

# ABSOLUTELY (Story of a Girl)

Words and Music by  
JOHN HAMPSON

Moderately ♩ = 96

Chorus:



This is the sto - ry of a girl who cried a riv - er and drowned.

*mf*



the whole world. And while she looks so sad in pho - to - graphs, I



N.C.



ab - so - lute - ly love her when she smiles.

Verse:

G D C Bm C2

1. How man - y days\_ in a year\_ she  
 (2.) how man - y lov - ers would stay\_ just to.  
 3. (Inst. solo ad lib. ...)

G5 D Bm C2





woke up with hope\_ and she on - ly found tears? And I can be so\_ in - sin - cere,  
 put up with this\_ sh\*\* day\_ af - ter day? How did we wind\_ up this\_ way,

G5 D Bm C2


mak - ing her prom - is - es nev - er for real,\_ as long as she stays\_ there wait - ing,  
 watch - ing our mouths\_ for the words\_ that we say?\_ As long as we stand\_ here wait - ing,





G5 D Bm C2

wear - ing the holes\_ in the soles\_ of her shoes.\_ How man - y days\_ dis - ap - pear when you  
 wear - ing the clothes\_ of the souls\_ that we choose,\_ how do we get\_ there to - day, when we're


G5  D  Em7  D/F# 




look in the mir - ror, so how\_ do you choose?\_ } Your clothes nev - er wear as well\_ the next day and your  
 walk - ing too far\_ for the price\_ of our shoes?\_ } ... end solo)




G  A7sus  Em7  D/F# 






hair nev - er falls in quite\_ the same way. But you nev - er seem\_ to run\_ out of things\_ to say\_




A7sus  N.C. Chorus: C2  G5 

— This is the sto - ry of a girl who cried a riv - er and drowned\_







A7sus  D  Bm  C2  To Coda 

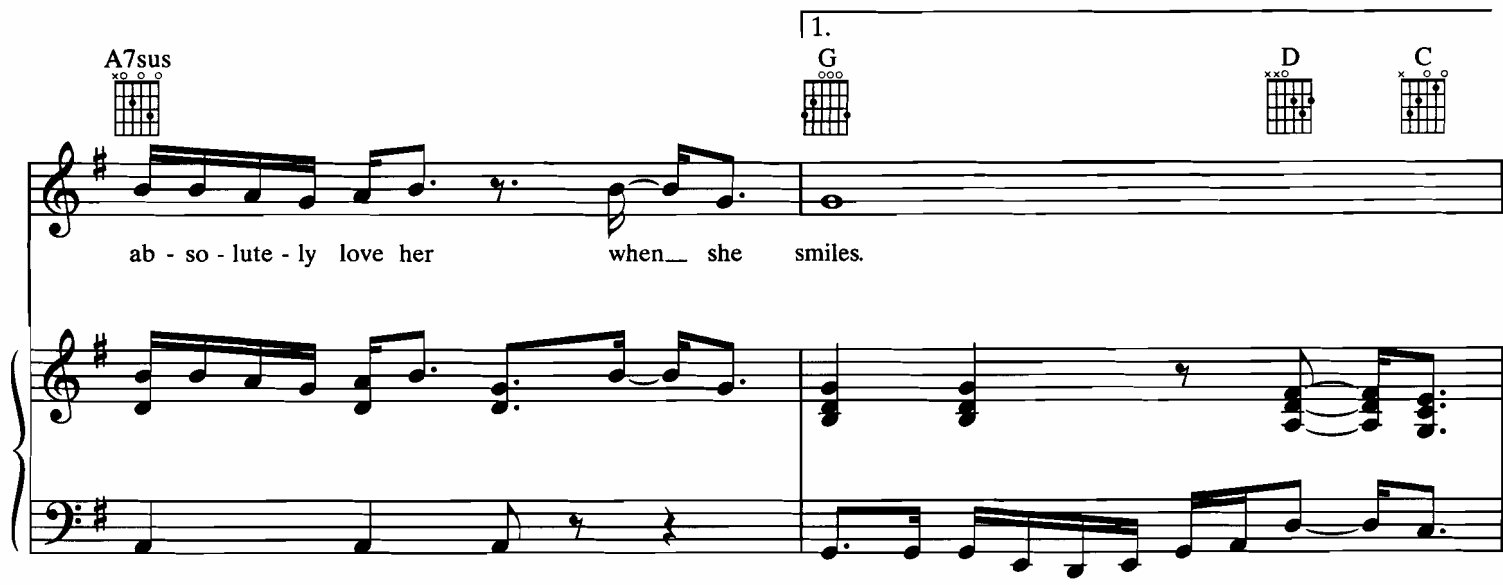
— the whole world. And while she looks\_ so sad\_ { 1.3. in pho - to - graphs, } I  
 { 2. and lone - ly there, } I








1.

A7sus  G  D  C 

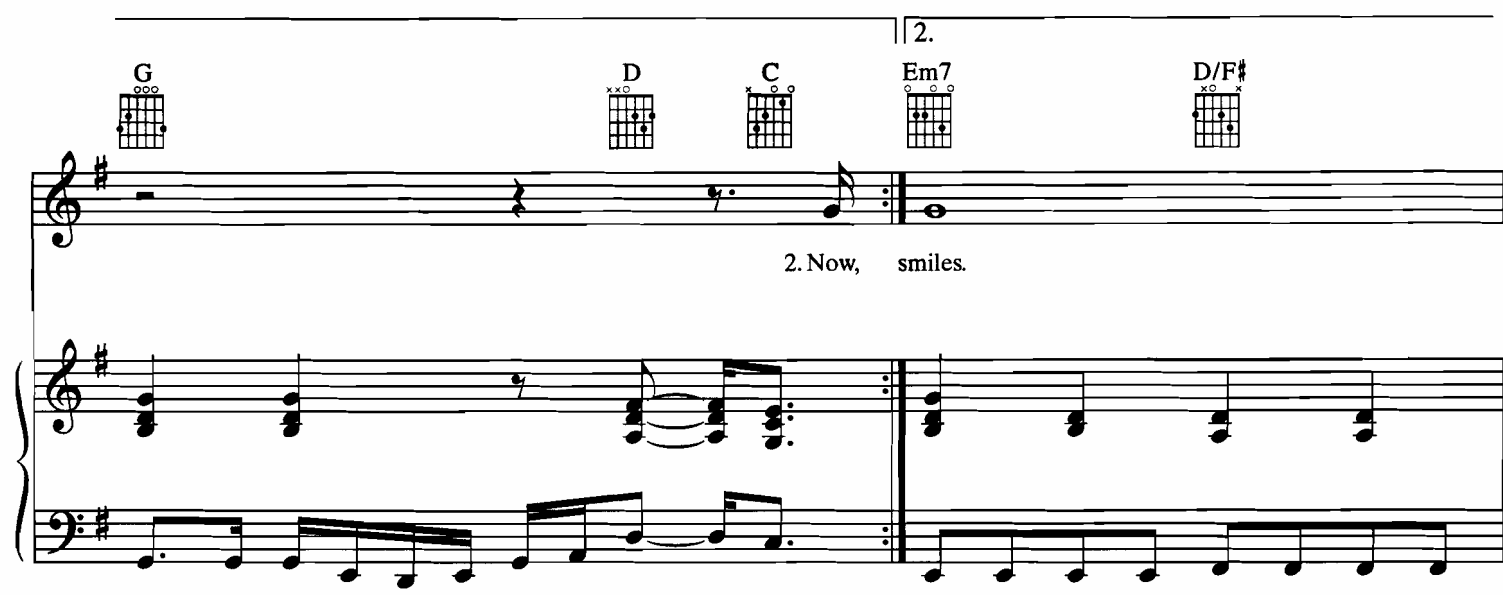
ab - so - lute - ly love her when she smiles.








2.

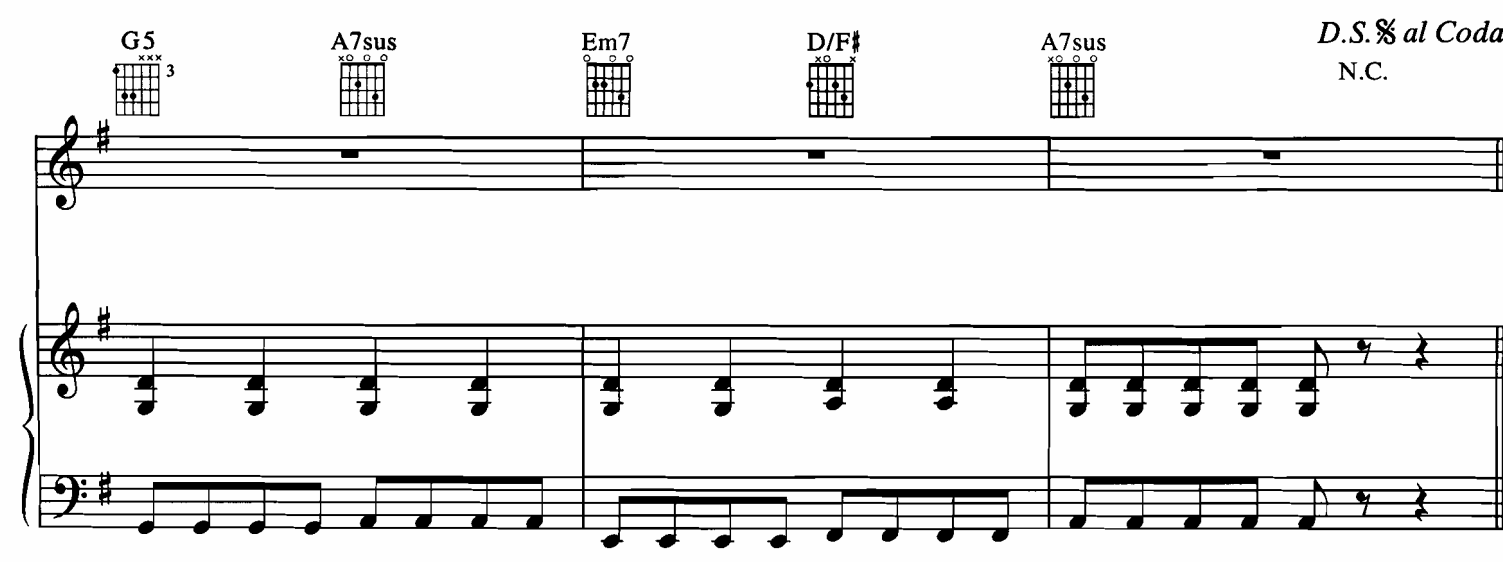
G  D  C  Em7  D/F# 

2. Now, smiles.






G5  A7sus  Em7  D/F#  A7sus 


*D.S. al Coda*  
N.C.







**Coda**

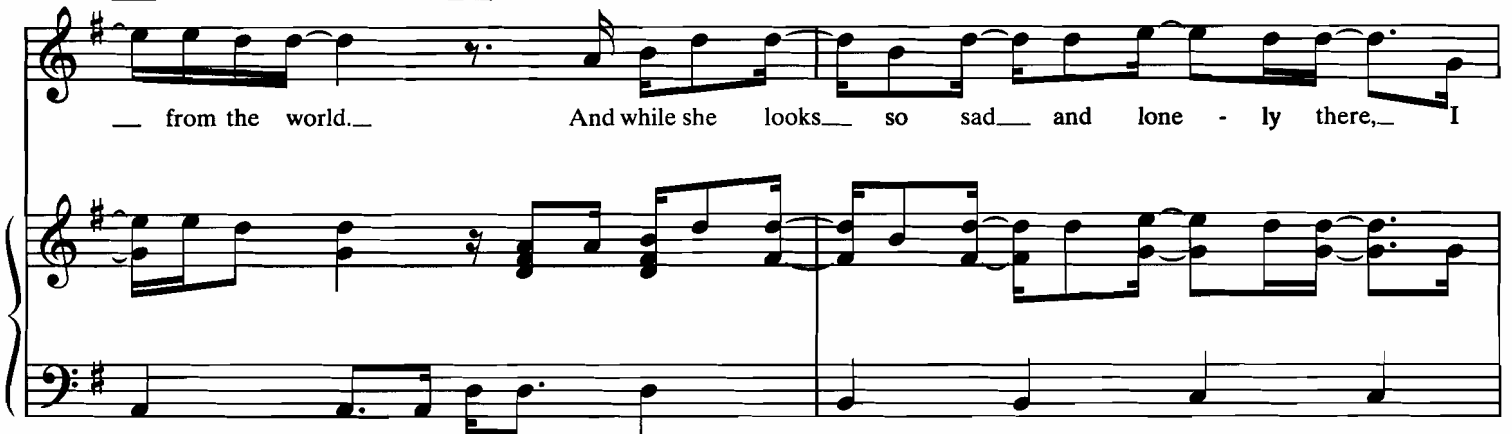
A7sus  N.C. C2  G5 




ab - so - lute - ly love her. This is the sto - ry of a girl, her pret - ty face she hid -




A7sus  D  Bm  C2 





— from the world. And while she looks so sad and lone - ly there, I



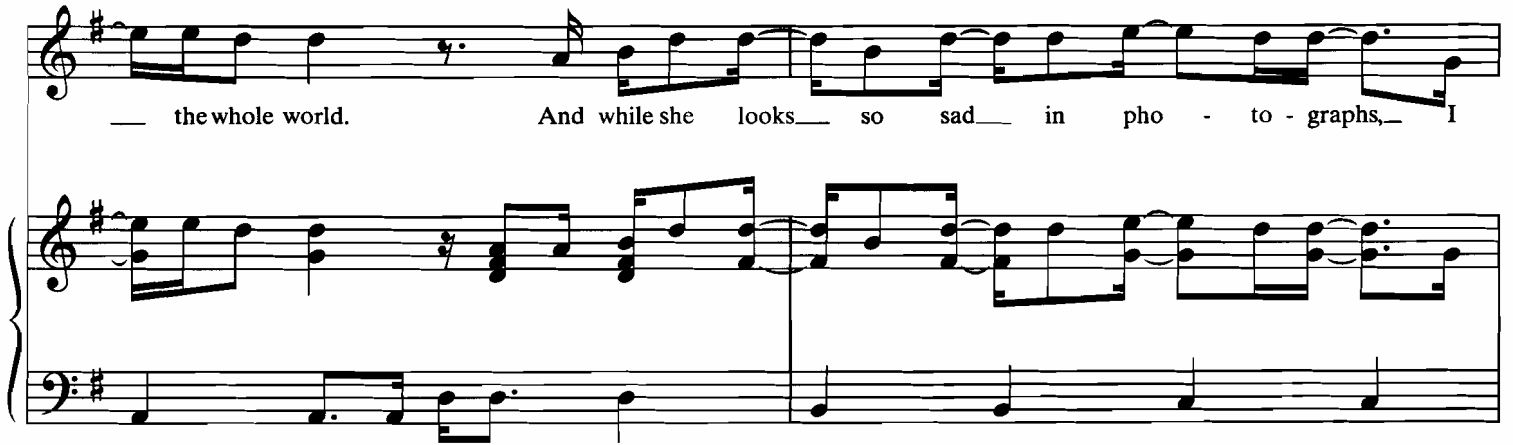
A7sus  C2  G5 






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A7sus  D  Bm  C2 








— the whole world. And while she looks so sad in pho - to - graphs, I



A7sus  N.C.  G  D  C 

ab - so - lute - ly love her when she smiles,



G  D  C  G  D  C  G 

when she smiles.

